THE BEST Photoplay Department in WASHINGTON

Fritzi Scheff Says Photoplay Offers Actresses Big Opportunity

There is considerably more enthuslasm for the motion picture among the better class of actors and actresses just now than there has ever been. The dull theatrical season and the employment given to stage favorites by the photoplay companies has had something to do with this. But the most important thing is the fact that the legitimate actor and actress realizes that in a photoplay there will be a real opportunity, and that acting ability will show as it doesn't always get a chance to show

on the legitimate stage.

This must not be understood as advocating the flocking of legitimate actors and actresses to the camera. There are some of the most distinguished and intelligent of the stage guished and intelligent of the stage stars who would not be worth their salt in motion pictures. Some of these have tried the experiment, and have been much disappointed with the results. One of the best known and most agtistic women stars in the world made an ignominious failure with a photoplay of her most noted success on the stage. A motion picture actress is now playing this star's big stage preductions for the camera and doing it considerably better, for motion picture purposes, than the star could do.

But the fact remains that there are a number of legitimate actors and actresses who can make a success of

actresses who can make a success of the film play and who find that it pays from an educational stand-point. A few weeks ago Maud Gil-bert, leading woman of the Poli Players, told a Poli audience that motion pictures had taught her more motion pictures had taught her more motion pictures had taught her more than she ever thought could be learned from them. She said her experience in the pictures gave her an entirely new idea of the values of expression and action—ideas that were invaluable to her in her work on the stage.

were invaluable to her in her work on the stage.

W. J. Ferguson, when he was here a few months ago, said he thought the effect of the motion picture on the stage would be to make better actors, for the reason that it would revive the pantomimic art and make it necessary for the actor to learn something or participate or the stage. at necessary for the actor to learn something of pantomime to make a success on the stage. He attributes much of his success to the fact that he studied this branch of the art years ago. And Mr. Ferguson has proved his contention by appearing in motion pictures in support of noted stars and making himself the real star of the plays he helped interpret, just because of his ability to act aimost to perfection without speaking.
The testimony of these two representatives of the stage should be convincing of the value of the photoplay to the technique of acting. Now comes Fritzi Scheff, who is an operatic star rather than an actress of the speaking stage with an enthusieratic star rather than an actress of the speaking stage, with an enthusi-astic endorsement of the pictures. "You know it astonished me," said Fritzi Scheff when she had occasion to view her first photo play, "Pretty Mrs. Smith," made by the Bosworth Company, "to see how much better than the original play the picture has turned out.

turned out.
"When I first started to make this picture, no one could have made me believe that the loss of the coloring of the voice and the little touches that one can give to a personal ap-pearance could be compensated for by the beautiful outdoor effects and

play lends itself. play lends itself.
"It is needless to dwell upon the opportunities that the screen offers for scenic effects which are entirely unknown with mere stage settings. This fact has been brought out by almost every producer in the coun-try. I would like to say that I have become a thorough convert to the

other attractions to which the photo-

'It is really delightful to see oneself photographed in this way. When you have a portrait taken by a photographer, you only see yourself in one pose and even at that it might be stilted and quite unlike yourself as your friends know you

TODAY'S BEST FILMS

By GARDNER MACK.

Second chapter of "The Goddess," adapted from the Gouveneur Morris story by Charles Goddard (Vitagraph), and Wilmuth Mer-kyl, in "Wife for Wife" (Kalem), the Leader, Ninth, between E and

Ethel Clayton and Joseph Knut-man, in "in the Dark" (Lubin), the Princess, Twelfth and H streets northeast.

Veima Whitman and William E. Parsons, in "The Terrible One" (Lubin), the Arende, Fourteenth street and Park road. Hazel Dawn, in "The Love Route" (Paramount Pictures), the

Savoy. Fourteenth street, near Co-lumbia road. Ruth Roland, in "Who Pays!" sixth installment (Pathe), Apollo,

624 H street northeast.

Albert Roscoe (leading man of the Poli Players), in "The Con-spiracy at the Chatenu" (Essa-nay), the Olympic, 1431 U street. Mary Pickford, supported by Lot-ie and Jack Pickford, in "Fan-tion the Cricket" (Paramount Pictures), the Empress, 416 Ninth

Bessle Learn and Pat O'Malley, in "According to Their Lights" (Edison), the Masonic Auditorium, Thirteenth street and New York

"The House of a Thousand Re-lations" (Victor), the Maryland lations" (Victor), the Maryland Theater, 616 Ninth street, and Cen-tral Park, Ninth, near G street. "A Fireside Realization" (Rex). Dixie, Eighth and H streets

Kathlyn Williams, in "The Carpet of Bagdad." from the story by Harold MacGrath (V. L. S. E.-Se-lig), the Strand, Ninth and D streets.

William S. Hart, in "Darkening the Trail" (Mutual Master Pirthe Garden, 423 Ninth

Betty Nansen, in "The Celebrated Scendal," the Regent, Eighteenth the Regent, Eighteenth and California streets.

"The Fair Rebel" (Klaw & Erlanger-Biograph), the Reve Georgia avenue and Park road. Howard Estabrook, in "Four Feathers," from the story by A. E. Mason (Metro Pictures), Crandall's. Ninth and E streets

Note-These selections are made from programs prepared by the managers of the theaters concerned managers of the theaters concerned and no responsibility is assumed for arbitrary changes without notice to The Times. They are based on the personality of the players and the producing company and not personal inspection, except in special cases.—G. M.

PHOTOPLAYS AND PHOTOPLA YERS



MARY PICKFORD, Who Appears As a Star In "Fanchon the Cricket," at the Empress Today.

with all the varied colors of facial and physical action, but when you see yourself upon the screen you really see yourself as perhaps you never did before.

"Here is all the expression of the eye, face and form. You do a lot of funny things you never realize you did, and for my own part I feel that the screen offers an artist more of an opportunity to criticise his or her own work than any other known form yet devised."

THE BLACK BOX By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

(Continued From Yesterday.)

"Where's Long Jim?" the older one asked.

There was a sudden whirring about their heads. A lariat, thrown with unerring accuracy, had gathered them both in its coil. With a Jerk they were drawn close together, their hands pinned to their side. Two cowboys quickly disarmed them. Long Jim came sauntering round from the other side of the range wagon, tightening the rope as he walked.

Horse and plunged into the stream. It was several momenta before he was able to reach Lenora. From the was able to reach Lenora. From the was able to reach Lenora. From the was several momenta before he was able to reach Lenora. From the was able to reach Lenora. From the was several momenta before he was able to reach Lenora. From the was several momenta before he was able to reach Lenora. From the was several momenta before he was able to reach Lenora. From the was several momenta before he was able to reach Lenora. From the opsite bank Craig watched them, wisneing once or twice at the bridge. One of the wooden pillars had been sawn completely through.

"Are you hurt, dear?" Quest gasped, "She shook her head.

"Just my side. Did Craig get away?" Quest looked gloomily across the stream." Craig's in Mexico, right enough."

butting into a peaceable camp like this. We ain't broke no laws. So you're a-going to civilize us, eh?" Well, Mister a-going to civilize us, eh?" Well, Mister Harris, we can play that civilizing game, too. Hey, boys, all together, tie 'em up against that wagon."

A dozen willing hands secured them. The two men spluttered wildly, half in anger, half in fear of their tormentors, but in a few seconds they were secured firmly against the canvas-topped wagon. firmly against the canvas-topped wagon. "Now, sit easy, gentlemen, sit easy. Nothing's going to hurt you." Long Jim shoved fresh cartridges into his forty-five. "That is, unless you're unlucky. Line up there, boys, one at a time now. Bud, you and Tim and Doughhead give them guys a singe, their hair's getting too long. The rest of you boys just content yourselves doing fancy decoration on the canvas all around 'em. I'll devote my entire attention to trimming them lugshuriant whiskers, Mister Harris is a sporting.

All ready now-one, two, three, let 'em The two deputies gave a simultaneous yell as several bullets sung by their

ears.

"Whoa, old horse," drawled Long Jim. "Flies bothering you some, eh? Sit easy, sit easy. Too dangerous hopping around that way. You might stick yourselves right in the way of one of them spitballs. Some nerve tonic, this. A. X. X. Ranch brand, ready to serve at all hours, cheap at half the price. Ah, ha, pretty near shaved your upper lip that time, didn't 1, Mister Harris, My hand's a bit unsteady, what with Whoa.

lip that time, didn't I, Mister Harris, My hand's a bit unsteady, what with all the excitement hereabouts. Say, put a stem on that chrysanthemum you're doing, Cotton-top."

The two men, racked with fury and terror, ridiculous in their trussed-up state, motionless and strained, crouched in terror while the bullets passed all proposed them. round them. Inspector French tapped long Jim on the shoulder. "Look here," he remonstrated. "you're looking for trouble. You can't treat the representatives of the law like this."

Long Jim turned slowly all of the politeness was ominous.
"Say, you got me scared." he replied. "Am I going to be hung?"
"The law must be respected." French said firmly. "Untie those men." Long Jim turned slowly around. His Long Jim scratched his head for a

"Say, Mr. Inspector, he way, but you're a fine man in your way, but you weigh too much that's what's the you. Boys," he added, Mr. Inspector," he remarked, matter with you. Boys," he added, turning around. "what's the best ex-ercise for reducing flesh?" "Dancing," they shouted.

Long Jim grinned. He fell a little back. Suddenly he lowered his gun and shot into the ground, barely an inch from French's feet. The inspector leap-

"Once more, boys," the cowboy went on. "Keep it up, inspector. Jump a little higher next time. You barely cleared that que."

The builts buried themselves in the The builets buried themselves in the dust around the inspector's feet. Furning with anger, French found himself continuously forced to jump. The two deputies, forgotten for the moment, watched with something that was almost like a grin upon their faces. Laura, protesting loudly, was obliged more than once to look away to hide a smile, Jim at last silved his gun Jim at last slipped his gun

nto his holster into his holster.

"No more ammunition to waste, boya," he declared. "Unite the guys with the warrant and bring out the bottle of rye. Say," he went on, addressing the deputies as they strussied to their feet, "and you, Mr. New Yorker, is it to be triends and a drink or do you want a friends end a drink, or do you want quarrel?"

The deputies were very thirsty. The The deputies was atreaming down perspiration was atreaming down French's forehead. They all looked at one another. Laura whispered in one another. Laura whispered in French's ear and he nodded. "We'll call it a drink," he decided.

The hunted man turned around with a

As a Star In "Fanchon the Cricket," press Today.

Ittle gasp. Before him was the rude mountain bridge, and on the other side —freedom. Scarcely a dozen lengths away was Lenera, and close behind her came Quest. He slackened speed as he walked his horse cautiously on to the planked bridge. Suddenly he gave a little cry. The frail structure, unexpectedly insecure, seemed to sway beneath his weight. Lenera, who had been riding fast, was unable to stop herself. She came on to the bridge at a half canter. Craig, who had reached the other side in safety, threw up his hands.

"Look out!" he cried. "My God!"

hands.
"Look out!" he cried. "My God!"
The bridge suddenly collapsed as though it had been made of paper. Lenora, grasping her horse, was thrown into the stream. Quest, galloping up, was only able to check himself fust in time. He flung himself from his horse and plunged into the stream. It was several moments before he was

stream.
"Craig's in Mexico, right Say, you've got a hell of a nerve, answered savagely, 'but I am beginning

to feel that I could fetch him back out of hell!" (To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

FROM VARSITY TEAM

Rodgers, First Baseman, Will Probably Be Chosen to Lead Navy Nine Next Season.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., May 31.-The Navy baseball players, vanquished by Army in the annual game at West Point yesterday, were given quite as rousing a reception when they returned to the Naval Academy yesterday as if they were coming home victors. The team will lose four of the deam will lose four of the substitutes by graduaten and three substitutes by graduaten and three substitutes by graduaten and three substitutes are substituted by graduaten and the substitute of th ion next week. Bertram J. Rodgers, of Pennsylvania, who played first base hroughout the season, probably will be elected captain for next year. As the captain is always chosen from the first class. Rodgers is the only eligible, al-though Andrew C. McFail, of South Carolina, one of tse staff of pitchers, belongs to that class. Blodgett, who twirled Saturday's game, is a second

The players who will be graduated are W. A. Hicks, captain and catcher, R. R. Adams, shortstop; H. A. Fisher, center field, A. E. Smith, left field; R. O. Glover, E. S. McCoach, and F. B. Smith, substitutes. E. M. Major, assistant manager, will succeed J. L. McCrea as manager, the intter graduating.

Both His Wives Legal.

MILTON, Pa., May 31.—Remarrying shortly after his divorce from his first wife. Jacob A. Neagley is in the peculiar position of having two legal wives. Neagley started divorce proceedings nearly a year ago, alleging disertion. His wife fought the case until a decree finally was granted. In the meantime Neagley married again, the meantime Neagley married again. Then the superior court reversed the lower court in granting the divorce. lower court in granting the divorce.

GEOLOGISTS STUDY LASSEN ERUPTION

Record Kept of Volcano's Activities to Be Basis of Scientific Investigation.

Mt. Lassen, California, whose viclent eruption of May 19 places it in the first rank of volcanoes now dangerously active, has become the subject of ar informal co-operative study by the geological survey and the forest service At the request of the survey, a tele-At the request of the survey, a telegram has been sent from Washington instructing the officers of the Lassen national forest, in which the peak stands, to continue observations of the volcano's activity and keep a record to be used as a basis for a scientific investigation by J. S. Diller, a Government geologist, who is expected at Lassen early in July.

Making Observations.

The observations are being made by forest rangers at the scene and from a fire lookout tower on Brokeoff Mouna fire lookout tower on Brokeoff Mountain, a few miles north of the crater, where the forest service last year kept watch on the numerous eruptions which occurred from May to September.

It is not known whether a cloudburst started the last erruption by precipitating rain down upoon the moiten lava in the crater, or whether meiting of the snow on the peak, with consequent flowing of water into the crater, caused the accumulation of steam which blew

snow on the peak, with consequent flowing of water into the crater, caused the accumulation of steam which blew a river of mudd out of the mountain. Mr. Diller, who made a study of the volcano last year, said that he included toward the melted snow theory, adding that the bright glow reported as appearing on the clouds of smoke and steam over the crater is a reflection of the red-hot matter uncovered by the eruption, indicating that the volcano is in a more or less dangerous mood.

The river of mudd which was shot out of the north side of the crater and down Hat creek has damaged government and private property, says a wire to the forest service from San Francisco, detroying bridges which were necessary to permit the entrance of livestock that are grazed on the forest range during the summer. Some 12,000 cattle and over 30,000 sheep are grazed on the Lassen is regarded as exceptionally interesting from a scientific view-point, according to the geological survey, inasmuch as it is the only active volcano in the United States proper, is very accessible to observers, and appears to be full of dangerous possibilities. There is much that is not a first down the past some rough place, or by some companion, the necessity of helping her rupted, either by a stelen look at his companion, the necessity of helping her rupted, either by a stelen look at his companion, the necessity of helping her rupted, either by a stelen look at his companion, the necessity of helping her rupted, either by a stelen look at his companion, the necessity of helping her rupted, either by a stelen look at his companion, the necessity of helping her posted as appears to he plant the induction of the make her out at all to his satisfaction At one moment she seemed perfectly sane, at the next completely mad. The only things of which he felt certain were that she was beautiful and good and that she was bea

BRIQUETS GROWS

A substantial increase in the quantity of coal briquets manufactured and sold in 1914 is announced by the United States in 1914 is announced by the United States which compiles the walk. But never mind, you'll soon dry water in heaven?" annual figures for this industy.

A tendency to operate in large units is illustrated in the statistics of this collateral branch of coal mining, notwithstanding the fact that it may well he considered in the early stages of development, the smaller and experi-mental plants going out of existance and the new enterprises being of greater

and the new enterprises being of greater capacity.

The production of briquetted fuel in 1914 amounted to 244.635 short tons, valued at \$1,122,178, an increase compared with 1918 of 62,776 short tons in quantity and \$115,851 in value. This shows the greatest activity in coal briquetting in the history of the indusshows the greatest activity in briquetting in the history of the indus-

For convenience the Survey has grouped the output by Eastern, Central, grouped the output by Eastern, Central, and Pacific coast States. In each of these groups the production in 1914 was greater than in the preceding year. In the Eastern States it increased from 62.244 short tons, valued at \$240.643, to 101.782 tons, valued at \$240.643, to Central States from 73,287 tons, valued at \$360.408, to 88,325 tons, valued at \$424.169, and in the Pacific coast States from 46,228 short tons, valued at \$406,276, to 54.528 tons, valued at \$425.653.

528 tons, valued at \$425,563.

Of the fifteen plants in operation during 1914, five used anthracite cuim as a raw material: two, semi-anthracite; raw material: two, semi-anthracite; one, bituminous slack; two, a mixture of anthracite culm and bituminous slack; two, petroleum residuum; two, semioltuminous slack, and one, a mixture of anthracite culm, bituminous accik, coke and lignite. Eight plants used coal-ta pitch for a binder, four used secret binders, and one used petrolastic ce-ment. No binder is required in the briquetting of carbon residues from ollgas works.

G. F. Moore, of This City, Southern Masons' Guest

NEW ORLEANS, May 31.-George Fleming Moore, thirty-third degree Mason, illustrious sovereign grand commander of Washington, who is on a mander of the South, visiting the various Masonic bodies, was royally entertained here by local Masons.

Officers of the grand consistory of Louisiana met him when he arrived and

9th St. Between E and F Sts. N. W.

TODAY AND TUESDAY THE GODDESS

Anita Stewart and Earle Williams

Positively Initial Showing in Washington

Now SEE IT LATER IN THE MOVIES THE MOVIES

EARLE WILLIAMS as Tommy Barclay ANITA STEWART as The Goddess

Written by Gouverneur Morris

"You can't keep on fooling me," he said. "Come now, what's your real name?"

"Celestia." she caid.

"Celestia," she said.

"All right, if you don't want to tell me yet; it will keep, it's bound to. But tell me then, are you"—he hesitated and blushed. "I'd really like to know. You see I'm rather crazy about you. You're not Mrs. somebody or other, are you?"

The embarrassed smile frose on his lips. He leaped to his feet and stood listening. Faint and clear, sounding cheerful rather than ominous, there rose to them from the valleys below a baying of dogs. Tommy had gone once

rose to them from the valleys below a baying of dogs. Tommy had gone once with a posse of deputy sheriffs to see how a murderer is hunted down with the bloodhounds. Whole scenes of that pursuit flashed through his mind, and he knew that the baying, which now sounded in his ears, was not that of deerhounds running out of season but of bloodhounds following a human trail. He climbed swiftly to the top of the Hub and stood listening, his field glasses glued to his eyes.

A glimpse of two bloodhounds and four men, one of whom was Stilliter

Dramatized into a Photo-Play by CHAS. W. GODDARD

Copyright, 1915, by The Star Co. All Foreign Rights Reserved. Synopsis of Previous Chapter. Synopsis of Previous Chapter.

After the tragic death of John Amesbury, his prostrated wife, one of America's greatest beauties, dies. At her death Prof. Stilliter, an agent of the interests, kidnaps the beautiful three-year-old baby girl and brings her up in a paradise where she rees no man, but thinks she is taught by angels, who instruct her for her mission to reform the world. At the age of eighteen she is auddenly thrust into the world where agents of the interests are ready to pretend to find her. The one to feel the loss of the little Ameebury girl most, after she had been spirited away by the interests, was Tommy Barelay.

Fifteen years later, Tommy goes to the Adirondacks. The interests are responsible for this trip. By accident he is the first to meet the little Ameebury girl, as she comes forth from her paradise as Celesor Celestia recognize each other.

Installment III.

O rescue the girl who called herself Celestia from Prof. Stilliter had been the work of instants the impulse. But what to do next was not to be decided without plenty of reflection. Reflection did not come easily to Tommy, however, especially in the present circumstances. For any train of logical thought upon which he tried to get started was soon interrupted, either by a stelen look at his

woods toward his camping ground of the preceding night, he kept saying to himself: "But there's got to be a show-down soon. What am I to do about her?"

He almost wished that he had not taken her away from Stilliter, but had instead stayed with them, dogged their footsters from place to place until he was sure that the girl was in no real danger from the psychologist. Indeed, he was in a state of great mental perplexity, and at the same time there was not enough. So Tommy, and at the same time there was a novel and romantic quality to the episode that he could not but enjoy.

"If only," he thought. "I might play around with her for the rest of the day and then turn her over to her proper guardians and have no further responsibility I'd ask nothing better."

They came to a black pool of rain water. Before Tommy could prevent. Clestia had stepped upon the surface, as if upon a solld pavement, and gone in above the knee.

She gave a little cry of amused astonshem t.

"Why it's—it's——" she cried.

"Yes." said Tommy, "it's wet water. You appeared to think it was a boardwalk. But never mind, you'll soon dry out. Don't they have water in heaven."

"Even people who come here to make to the fact that more cytes, and fight that more citme. The same that more time there was nothing to be than for lamping around the psychologist. Indeed a few inches a five in the symmetric particular pa

Tendency to Operate in Large
Units Is Illustrated in Government Statistics.

Joy.
"If only." he thought, "I might play around with her for the rest of the day and then turn her over to her proper guardians and have no further responsibility I'd ask nothing better."
They came to a black pool of rain water. Before Tommy could prevent Celestia had stepped upon the surface, as if upon a solid pavement, and gone in above the knee.

She gave a little cry of amused aston-

it. Don't they have water in heaven't "Even people who come here to make to kill anybody in an affair which was not prepared to kill anybody in an affair which was not prepar that. In heaven it's all alive with rain-"They speak English in heaven?"
"Oh, yes, and French and Italian and banlah and German and American and

all the others. "Can you speak them all?"
"Of course. What good rould I do
n earth if I couldn't talk to people?"
"Just what good are you going to

"I'm going to tell people to be better and not so foolish, and they are to do as tell them." I tell them."
"That's a splendid idea," said Tommy, feeling that it was best to humor her, "and then what?"
"Then? Why, when I've made everybody rich and happy I'll go back to heaven, of course, and be happy, too."

"Are you unhappy now?"
"No; not unhappy, but if I were back in heaven I wouldn't be all wet and muddy and hungry and thirsty, would

"'Of course, you wouldn't, you poor child." said Tommy, "but soon we'ti be at my camp and then I'll hustle around and make you comfortable."
"And I feel as if my face were on fire, too," she complained.
"Feverish." thought Tommy with dismay And then he said: may. And then he said:
"Stand still a moment and let me He noticed for the first time the extraordinary whiteness and delicacy of her skin. It was as if she had always seen veiled from the sun. "You're getting sunburnt," he said with concern. "That's what's the mat-

FINANCIAL

consistent with sound banking.

the above requirements.

number of days on deposit.

"Isn't there any in heaven?"

"How you talk; why heaven is so far off."

"Well," said Tommy, pointing, "that's it!"

"That?" exclaimed Celestia—but she could not look the sun in the face for more than a fraction of a second.

"That!" and she burst into laughing.

"Do you know what I thought that was?" she said.

"What?"

"Why, I thought, of course, that that was the gate to hell. And so that's the sun, and it's burning my face?"

She touched her face with her fingers and then looked at their tips as if expecting that the burn had come off on them.

"I've got some stuff at my came that."

"You can't keep on fooling me," he said. "Come now, what's your real name?"

"I've got some stuff at my camp that will take the burn out," said Tommy. "Look out for that green stuff. Its got thorns, and you can't afford to tear got thorns, and you can't afford to tear that dress."
They had begun to climb the eminence on which Tommy's camp was perched, and with every step Celestia showed increasing fatigue. He walked a little behind and at one side, now helping her forward and upward with an occasional touch of the hand between her shoulders and now with a steadily maintained pressure.

pressure.

"Of course I'm not used to walking," she said; "I'm sorry. I suppose I'll get used to it."

"If you are determined to push on to New York, you will," said Tommy.
His quick ears caught the sudden appetizing cluck of a partridge.

"Let's see if we can get that fellow!" he exclaimed. "You sit down and rest yourself. Celestia. Nobody hunts much in these woods, and the birds are tame as chickens."

in these woods, and the birds are tame as chickens."

She sat down and leaned against the stem of a birch, her breath coming and going quickly, her great eyes following every movement that Tommy made.

But Tommy's first move was really the opposite of a move, for he stood as still as he could and listened. Now a partridge or a ruffed grouse, if you give him his right name, is a born

ventriloquist.

First the partridge clucked to the right of Tommy, then to the left; then in front of him and then back of him. Tommy walked a few paces and once more stood still and listened. This time the clucking came from directly over-head, and Tommy looked upward in the

on earth."

'If you were seeing him for the first time why were you afraid of him?"

'For the same reason that I'm not afraid of you."

'And you're not—not a bit?"

''He," said she, simply, "is bad and ugly. You are good and beautiful."

As Tommy guided her through the woods toward his camping ground of the preceding night, he kept saying to himself: "But there's got to be a show-down soon. What am I to do about her?"

He almost without the line, made a running the branches of the spruce tree. An interested clucking at the fact that more cyes than Celestia's were on Tommy.

Tommy bis size of Tommy over-density over-fat, unhealthily white and appallingly near sighted. That such a man count is a sinister quality that brought Tommy's heart into his mouth.'

As for Celestia—well, she couldn't be a movie actress; no movie actress playing truant would be hunted down with the end of the line, made a running the branches of the spruce tree. An interested clucking attested to the fact that more cyes than Celestia's were on Tommy.

He almost with the size of the man was fat, unhealthily white and appallingly near sighted. That such a man count is a sinister quality that brought the so hot upon their trail had about it a sinister quality that brought the so hot upon their trail had about it a sinister quality that brought the so hot upon their trail had about it a sinister quality that brought the so hot upon their trail had about it a sinister quality that brought the so hot upon their trail had about it a sinister quality that brought heart into his mouth.'

As for Celestia—well, she couldn't be a movie actress; no movie actress; no movie actress playing trail to his mouth.'

As for Celestia smiled, too.

As for Celestia—well, she couldn't be a movie actress; no movie actress playing trail to heart into his mouth.'

As for Celestia well and the such a man couldn't be so hot upon their trail had about her?"

Mean will be so hot upon their trail

Into his pocket.

A few minutes later they reached Tominy's camp, and after he had given Celestia a cupful of spring water he cut fresh balsam boughs and made a thick mat for her to rest on, and rolled his coat and some other odds and ends into a pillow, so that she could watch him make the fire and do the cooking.

In the midst of this he remembered that she was suffering from sunburn, as a commuter reads his newspaper: into his pocket. that she was suffering from sunburn, as a commuter reads his newspaper; and he made her bathe her face in a lotion that smelled for camphor and mitre, and which burnt a little and then low a procession through a city street.

felt cool.

For lunch they had tea, biscuits (one of Tommy's most lamentable culinary failures), and the partridge. Cooked, he no longer looked like the victim of murer, but very beautiful and appetizing.

Celestia ate her full share and then lay back on her balsam boughs and watched Tommy fill and light a pipe.
"Why do you do that?" she asked.
"Wasn't the partridge cooked cough?"
Tommy narrowed his eye at her and for some moments didn't answer. Then he said: "I don't know what to make of you at all. First you say you come from heaven and act as if you did, then you talk and act like a regular girl, then you pretend that you never saw a man smoke before. And then—what are you trying to do to me, anyway? Is that resily the only dress you've got in the world? Do you always wear a golden band around your hair with stage jewels And then suddenly a light dawned on

with concern. "That's what's the matter."

"Oh, the sun!" she cried. "The sun! Do show it to me! I've heard so much about it."

And then suddenly a high dawned on Tommy, and he smote his thigh in applicable of his own cleverness.

"I know what you are," he said. "You're the queen of the movies. You're

FINANCIAL

Surplus and Undivided Profits over.....\$575,000.00

The best bank for your savings is the one that

The large resources, conservative policy, and ex-

Safety First—Then Interest

gives the highest degree of protection, serves you

faithfully, and allows the most liberal rate of interest

cellent facilities of this bank enable it to fully meet

3% Interest Paid on Daily Balances 3%

THE COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK

THE BANK OF PERSONAL SERVICE

Corner Fourteenth and & Streets

FULL interest on every dollar for the ACTUAL.

known depth and water came up to the surface in the hole it made, although Solomon had been unable to get water at a depth of eighty feet. The meteor has not yet been found.

N. L. Carpenter & Co.

the higher ground, where the granite

That broad reaches of unbroken gran-

That broad reaches of unbroken gran-ite would occasionally baffle their pur-suers was all that Tommy could hope for. He counted on these bafflements for making up for the difference in speed between men and dogs, traveling

speed between men and dogs, traveling light, and a girl already too tired and utterly unused to the woods.

He had at first only a vague idea as to just what part of the wilderness he would take her, but gradually his mind cleared up on this point and he became occupied with the problem of getting to that place by a route which their pursuers would find the most difficulty possible in following. He had hopes of throwing them completely off the trail

throwing them completely off the trail

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Meteor Saves the Day.

STANDISH, Mich., May 31.-A meteor

which fell a few days ago in front of the residence of Charles Solomon, re-siding near Prescott, went to an un-

FINANCIAL

Main Office, 17 William Street, N. Y. MEMBERS MEMBERS
Exchange.
New York Cotton Exchange.
New Orleans Cotton Exchange.
Associate Members of the Liverson

Cotton Association. Private Wire With All Principal Citres. HERBERT H. BROWN,

Manager, Woodward Building, 15th & H Sts. N. W.

The Safes: Investments

Are those that do not fluctuate during disturbed conditions of the money or stock markets. First deed of trust notes (first mortages), well secured on real estate in the District of Columbia, constitute "git-edge" investments. They do not depend upon the financial responsibility of Individuals or corporations for their stability, and are exempt from taxation as personal property. We can supply such investments in amounts from 1860 upward. Send for booklet "Concerning Loans and Investments."

SWARTZELL, RHEEM & HENSEY CO., IN 15TH STREET N. W.

5 and 6% MONEY

To loan on D. C. REAL ESTATE. Jesse L. HEISKELL, 1403 H St. N. W.